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"DOCTOR WHO"  
SERIAL 6H

EPISODE 2: 'Enlightenment'

by

Barbara Clegg

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"DOCTOR WHO" - EPISODE 2: 'Enlightenment'

CAST:

THE DOCTOR  
TEGAN  
TURLOUGH  
STRIKER  
BLACK GUARDIAN  
MARRINER  
FIRST OFFICER

N/S:

CREW MEMBERS  
CRITAS  
HELMSMAN  
OFFICER

\* \* \* \* \*

SETS:

Striker's Edwardian Ship Composite:  
Wheelhouse.  
Companionway (with ladder)  
Tegan's Cabin.  
Hold.  
Alleyway.

Critas's Cabin (on scanner-screen only)

\* \* \* \* \*

TELECINE:

Deck of Striker's Ship.

\* \* \* \* \*

MODELS:

Assorted period sailing ships.  
Plant Venus.  
Surface of Venus.

\* \* \* \* \*



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(REPRISE THEN)

1. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(PULL BACK UNTIL  
WE SEE THAT WE  
ARE WATCHING THE  
SHIPS ON THE SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Fascinating.  
The technology is amazing.

TURLOUGH: It's incredible.

TEGAN: But why waste such  
skill? What are they trying  
to achieve?

(POINTS AT THE  
SCREEN)

It's like a game.

TURLOUGH: The crew are real enough.

THE DOCTOR: But what about the officers?

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
EXCHANGE GLANCES.

POV: STRIKER AND  
THE HELMSMAN)

TURLOUGH: Androids?

THE DOCTOR: Much more complicated.

(TEGAN IS LEANING  
AGAINST THE  
WHEELHOUSE WALL,  
LOOKING DISTINCTLY  
GREEN)

Tegan!

TEGAN: I feel terrible.

(MARRINER MOVES  
TOWARDS TEGAN.

OFFERS HER HIS ARM)

MARRINER: Allow me. I'll escort you to your cabin.

TEGAN: I think you'll have to hurry I'm going to be very sick.

(MARRINER ESCORTS  
TEGAN TOWARDS  
THE DOOR)

THE DOCTOR: (HARD ON HIS HEELS)  
Wait a minute -



TEGAN: I feel terrible, Doctor.  
I think I'm sea sick.

THE DOCTOR: But the ship's  
hardly moving.

TEGAN: For you, maybe.

(THE OFFICER BY  
THE DOOR STEPS IN  
FRONT OF THE DOCTOR  
AND BARS HIS WAY.

TEGAN AND MARRINER  
EXIT)

TURLOUGH: (CONSPIRATORIAL)  
She'll be alright. Whatever  
else is going on here, no-one  
has threatened us.

THE DOCTOR: (POINTEDLY) Yet.

2. INT. COMPANIONWAY OUTSIDE TEGAN'S  
CABIN.

(MARRINER ESCORTS  
TEGAN)

TEGAN: Where are we going?

MARRINER: I've arranged some-  
where for you to rest.

(THEY STOP BY A  
CABIN DOOR.

MARRINER SMILES AT  
HER BUT SHE IS  
APPREHENSIVE AS HE  
PUTS HIS HAND OUT TO  
THE KNOB)

3. INT. STRIKER'S WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER TO  
OFFICER BY DOOR)

STRIKER: Check our exact  
position. We are about to  
round our first planet.

(THE OFFICER CROSSES  
TO A COMPUTER  
TERMINAL)

TURLOUGH: (LOW VOICE) Planet?

THE DOCTOR: (LOW VOICE)  
Remember the chart Tegan was  
looking at?

TURLOUGH: The one showing  
the marker buoys?

THE DOCTOR: They were planets.  
If you'd looked carefully,  
you would have seen it was  
the solar system containing  
Earth.

TURLOUGH: Explains where they  
got their crew from.

THE DOCTOR: Indeed.

(INDICATES STRIKER,  
OFFICERS AND  
HELMSMAN)

Leave now. Find where  
Marriner has taken Tegan.



TURLOUGH: What about you?

THE DOCTOR: I want to see what else I can learn here.

STRIKER: (TURNS) There's no need to whisper, Doctor. You and your companions are free to come and go as you wish.

(THE DOCTOR FEELS  
RATHER FOOLISH)

You are guests, not  
prisoners.



4. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(TEGAN IS SITTING  
ON A BED.)

THE DECOR OF THE  
ROOM IS A STRANGE  
MIX OF EIGHTIES  
FURNITURE AND THE  
ROOM SHE SHARED WITH  
NYSSA ON THE TARDIS.

THE EIGHTIES PART  
IS, IN FACT, TEGAN'S  
BEDROOM IN HER  
PARENTS HOME IN  
AUSTRALIA.

AS WE LEARN LATER,  
MARRINER IS ABLE TO  
GLEAM CERTAIN THOUGHTS  
AND IMPRESSIONS TEGAN  
IS THINKING.

THE ROOM IS A MIXTURE  
OF THE MEMORIES INSIDE  
HER HEAD)

TEGAN: (WITH A GROAN) I want  
to die.

(A GLASS OF  
LIQUID IS HELD  
OUT TO HER)

MARRINER: Drink this.

TEGAN: What is it?

MARRINER: A mixture.

(TEGAN SNIFFS THE  
CONTENTS OF THE  
GLASS)

TEGAN: Rum?

MARRINER: Drink it.

TEGAN: (FIRMLY) No thanks.

(SHE PUTS THE  
GLASS DOWN ON THE  
SMALL TABLE BY  
THE BED)

MARRINER: It'll make you  
feel better.

TEGAN: Really ... Then  
drink it yourself. I think  
you need it more than me.

(MARRINER IGNORES  
HER COMMENTS)

MARRINER: It's quite safe.

(MARRINER TAKES THE  
GLASS FROM THE  
TABLE, RAISES IT TO  
HER IN A SILENT TOAST,  
DRINKS FROM IT, AND  
THEN HOLDS IT OUT TO  
HER.

SLOWLY SHE TAKES IT  
FROM HIM)

Drink. It'll make you feel  
much better.



5. INT. COMPANIONWAY WITH COMPANION.  
LADDER. DARK.

(TURLOUGH MOVES  
ALONG.

A HATCH BANGS  
OPEN AND AN OFFICER  
COMES DOWN THE  
COMPANION LADDER  
AHEAD, CLOSING  
THE HATCH BEHIND  
HIM.

HE STANDS MOTIONLESS  
AT THE FOOT OF THE  
LADDER)

TURLOUGH: (INDICATING LADDER)  
Where does this lead?

FIRST OFFICER: The deck.

TURLOUGH: (INCREDULOUS) The deck!

FIRST OFFICER: The crew are  
busy at the moment. You would  
only be in the way up there.

TURLOUGH: What are they doing?

FIRST OFFICER: Mauling on the  
halyards.

TURLOUGH: Halyards! On a space  
ship?

FIRST OFFICER: We observe the spirit  
as well as the rules of the race.  
(cont...)

(TURLOUGH SMILES  
AND MOVES OFF)

FIRST OFFICER: (cont) You'll  
find the cabin of the person you  
seek off starboard side.

(TURLOUGH STOPS,  
AMAZED)

TURLOUGH: Thank you.

(THEN HURRIES ON  
HIS WAY)



6. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(TEGAN HAS JUST  
FINISHED DRINKING.

MARRINER TAKES THE  
GLASS FROM HER)

MARRINER: (GENTLY) Now you  
must sleep.

(TEGAN LIES DOWN ON  
THE BUNK, DREAMILY.

MARRINER PULLS THE  
COVERLET OVER HER)

And I must return to duty.

(DROWSILY TEGAN  
CLOSES HER EYES)

TEGAN: That's a wonderful  
drink.

MARRINER: We shall be rounding  
the first marker buoy soon.

(TEGAN SMILES, HER  
EYES STILL CLOSED.

THE DRINK IS CLEARLY  
HAVING AN IMMEDIATE  
AFFECT)

TEGAN: (SLIGHTLY SLURRED)  
Marker buoy ...

(SHE IS ASLEEP)

TELECINE 1:

MODEL SHOT

Venus in all her  
mysterious beauty.



7. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(A DISTANT SHOT  
OF VENUS ON THE  
SCREEN)

THE DOCTOR: Venus?

STRIKER: Our first obstacle.

THE DOCTOR: What are you  
proposing to do?

STRIKER: You'll see ... Our  
next major obstacle is  
the Greek.

(STRIKER OPERATES  
THE CONTROL LEVER.

CRITAS THE GREEK  
APPEARS ON THE  
ENORMOUS SCREEN.

HE IS SEATED ON  
A LAVISH THRONE  
STUDYING A CHART)

I intend to win this race.  
Critas the Greek is the only  
captain who could possibly beat  
me.

THE DOCTOR: The period detail  
of your ships is impressively  
accurate.

STRIKER: There is no point to  
the race if it isn't.

THE DOCTOR: (POINTS) Except that  
jewel.

(STRIKER OPERATES  
LEVER.

WE SEE IT IN CLOSE-UP  
ON THE BIG SCREEN)

That isn't contemporary. 17th  
century Spanish, isn't it?

(STRIKER LOOKS AT  
HIM SHARPLY.

THEN BACK AT THE  
SCREEN)

STRIKER: You're very observant.

THE DOCTOR: The only thing out  
of period. Why?

(STRIKER OPERATES  
THE LEVER AND WE  
CUT BACK TO THE  
VIEW OF VENUS,  
NOW CLOSER)

STRIKER: When you meet, perhaps  
you would like to ask him.



8. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(TEGAN IS STILL  
ASLEEP ON HER  
BUNK, SMILING  
HAPPILY.

THE DOOR OPENS  
AND TURLOUGH LOOKS  
IN.

HE CLOSES THE DOOR  
BEHIND HIM CROSSES  
QUICKLY AND QUIETLY  
TO THE BUNK AND STANDS  
LOOKING DOWN AT HER.

SHE STIRS SLIGHTLY.

HE PICKS UP THE GLASS  
FROM THE BEDSIDE TABLE  
AND SNIFFS IT)

TURLOUGH: (WHISPERS) Tegan.

TEGAN: Hello.

(SHE OPENS HER EYES)

TURLOUGH: Are you all right?

(TEGAN COMING TO  
AND SOUNDING  
DISAPPOINTED)

TEGAN: Of course.

TURLOUGH: Are you sure?

TEGAN: I feel  
marvellous.

TURLOUGH: Not space-sick anymore?

TEGAN: (SITTING UP) Not at all.

(TURLOUGH EYEING  
THE GLASS HE IS  
HOLDING)

TURLOUGH: This is probably  
what they give the crew.

(HE PUTS THE  
GLASS DOWN)

It doesn't seem to do them any  
harm.

TEGAN: Pleased to hear it.

(SHE SWINGS HER  
LEGS OVER AND  
SITS UP AND LOOKS  
ROUND THE ROOM  
PROPERLY FOR THE  
FIRST TIME)

What a mess.

(TURLOUGH FINGERS  
THE FANCY DRESS FROCK  
WORN IN "BLACK  
ORCHID" WHICH IS  
HANGING ON  
A HAT STAND)

TURLOUGH: Although some of it's  
quite familiar.



TEGAN: It's a weird mix of my room on the Tardis and my bedroom in Brisbane.

TURLOUGH: I'm beginning to find this ship very strange.

(TEGAN PICKS UP  
A FRAMED PHOTOGRAPH.

IT'S OF AUNT  
VANESSA)

TEGAN: Aunt Vanessa! I don't believe it.

(LOOKS AROUND  
THE ROOM)

It's as though someone has been rummaging around in my memories.

TURLOUGH: Maybe they have.

(HE CROSSES TO  
THE DOOR)

(URGENTLY) Come on - let's get back to the Doctor -

9. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(AS BEFORE)

THE DOCTOR: Why are you  
doing this?

STRIKER: The race? ... As  
a diversion.

THE DOCTOR: And the crews for  
the ships ... You've collected  
them from their different time  
zones. Just as a diversion,  
too?

STRIKER: They are Ephemerals.

THE DOCTOR: Ephemerals?

STRIKER: Beings like yourself.

THE DOCTOR: You had no right  
to do it! They're real.  
Living, breathing flesh and  
blood!

(STRIKER IS TURNING  
AWAY IN BOREDOM, BUT  
SUDDENLY SWINGS ROUND,  
ALIVE AND INTENSE)

STRIKER: Wait. You are not an  
Ephemeral ...

(STARES HARD AT THE  
DOCTOR)

You're a Time Dweller.  
You travel in  
Time - ?



THE DOCTOR: You're reading my thoughts!

STRIKER: (CONTEMPTUOUSLY) A Time Lord? (DISDAINFULLY) A Lord of Time! Are there lords in such a small domain?

THE DOCTOR: (PUZZLED) Where do you function?

STRIKER: The endless wastes of Eternity.

MARRINER: (URGENTLY) Marker-buoy, sir. Coming up on the starboard bow -

10. INT. COMPANIONWAY. DARK.

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
ARE HURRYING TO GET  
BACK TO THE WHEELHOUSE.

THE BOSUN'S PIPE  
SUDDENLY SOUNDS,  
WHISTLES BLOW, AND  
THERE IS A NOISE OF  
RUNNING FEET AND  
SHOUTING.

SEVERAL CREW  
MEMBERS RUSH BY)

TEGAN: What's happening?

TURLOUGH: (URGENT) Come on -

(THEY DASH ROUND THE  
CORNER AHEAD INTO A  
SCENE OF GREAT BUSTLE  
AND ACTIVITY AND STOP  
IN SURPRISE.

A QUEUE OF MEN IN WHAT  
LOOK LIKE WET SUITS ARE  
MOVING UP TO AN OFFICER,  
WHO SITS AT A CASK.  
DOLING OUT TOTS OF "RUM".

AS EACH MAN TAKES HIS  
TOT, HE DOWNS IT, SLAMS  
THE JIGGER DOWN ON THE  
CASK, LOWERS A  
TRANSPARENT COVER OVER  
HIS FACE, THEN HE IS  
SHOVED UP THE COMPANION  
LADDER BY ANOTHER OFFICER  
AT ITS FOOT)

I don't understand it. (cont ...)



(TEGAN LOOKS AT  
TURLOUGH)

TURLOUGH: (cont) Those men  
are from early twentieth  
century Earth. How can they  
accept pressurized suits  
without question?

11. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

STRIKER, -  
GOES TO STAND  
BY THE HELMSMAN)

STRIKER: Take in the top  
gallant.

(MARRINER, SHOUTING  
DOWN THE SPEAKING  
TUBE)

MARRINER: Get them aloft,  
bosun. Take in the top  
gallant.

STRIKER: A point and a half  
to starbound helmsman.

(THE HELMSMAN LOOKS  
TERRIFIED, BUT  
OBEYS)

THE DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) What  
are you doing?

STRIKER: (TO HELMSMAN) Hold  
her on course.

(ON THE SCREEN WE  
SEE VENUS, GETTING  
RAPIDLY LARGER)

(O.O.V.) We'll cut it as fine  
as we can.



THE DOCTOR: Do you think that wise?

MARRINER: We're coming in too fast.

STRIKER: Take in the upper topsail -

MARRINER: (DOWN THE SPEAKING TUBE) Take in the upper topsail -

THE DOCTOR: Come about or you'll crash!

STRIKER: Certainly not. Hold her steady, helmsman -

(THE DOCTOR RUSHES  
TO THE STRUGGLING  
HELMSMAN AND HELPS  
HIM WITH THE WHEEL.

MARRINER, SHOUTING  
INTO THE SPEAKING  
TUBE)

MARRINER: Get them up there.  
Take in the upper topsail.  
Stand by to lower the gaffs.  
Get those men aloft -

12. INT, COMPANIONWAY. DARK.

(STILL THE SAME BUSY  
SCENE, WITH MEN  
GOING UP THE COMPANION  
LADDER, AND OTHERS  
JOINING THE QUEUE.

WE PULL BACK TO SEE  
TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
WATCHING.

TEGAN SUDDENLY GRIPS  
TURLOUGH'S ARM)

TEGAN: Are those men going  
into the rigging?

TURLOUGH: Must be.

TEGAN: But why? It's madness.  
This ship can't function like  
a real sailing ship.

TURLOUGH: Never heard of  
solar winds.

TEGAN: Of course.

TURLOUGH: They exist for real.  
And produce more than enough  
energy to propell a ship like  
this. (cont ...)

(THERE IS A SCUFFLE AT  
THE FOOT OF THE LADDER  
AS ONE OF THE CREW  
MEMBERS JIBS.

THE OFFICER AND COLLIER  
PUSH HIM UP BETWEEN  
THEM)



TURLOUGH: (cont) I think it's  
time we weren't here.

(THEY MOVE OFF  
QUICKLY)

Let's get back to the Doctor.

13. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(RUSH AND URGENCY  
HERE ALSO.

ON SCREEN VENUS  
LOOKS VERY LARGE).

STRIKER: Hold her on course  
man!

(THE HELMSMAN  
GASPS IN TERROR.

STRIKER PUSHES  
THE HELMSMAN ASIDE  
AND TAKES OVER  
ALONG SIDE THE  
DOCTOR)

What are we down to, Mr. Mate?

MARRINER: Staysail, fore lower  
topsail and main trysail. If we  
strip her any more she won't steer.

THE DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) Heave to!

STRIKER: And lose our chance of  
being first round: Never!  
(ROARS) It is this sort of  
excitement that makes eternity  
bearable!

(TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
ENTER.

THE WHOLE OF THE  
SCREEN IS FILLED  
BY A VAST CLOSE  
UP OF PART OF  
VENUS)



TEGAN: What's happening?

THE DOCTOR: We're running before  
the wind.

TEGAN: How?

THE DOCTOR: We're on some sort  
of ion drive - it comes to the  
same thing.

TURLOUGH: We're going to hit!

(THE SHIP LURCHES  
WILDLY AND EVERYONE  
BUT STRIKER AND  
THE DOCTOR ARE  
THROWN ACROSS THE  
WHEELHOUSE)

TELECINE 2:

Distorted Desert.  
Model Shot.

CLOSE UP of the  
surface of Venus  
at an ANGLE.

Distorted atmosphere  
and molten rock  
or sand.



14. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(EVERYONE RIGHTS  
THEMSELVES AS THE  
SHIP RESUMES EVEN  
KEEL.

THE SURFACE OF  
VENUS RECEDES TO  
THE LEFT OF THE  
SCREEN.

DISTANT CHEERING  
FROM THE CREW IS  
HEARD)

MARRINER: (WITH A GRIN) A  
close shave, Captain!

STRIKER: (TRIUMPHANT) They'll  
never catch us now!

TURLOUGH: (QUIETLY TO THE DOCTOR)  
We must have entered the  
gravitational pull of the planet.  
Why didn't we crash.

THE DOCTOR: We had a lot of luck.

(TEGAN, COMING TO  
AND HOPPING MAD)

TEGAN: Luck! We could have been  
killed!

(STRIKER AND MARRINER  
LOOK AT HER  
FROZENLY)

MARRINER: But worth risking to win.

STRIKER: We are determined to be  
first.

THE DOCTOR: And the "Winner takes all".

MARRINER: Of course.

STRIKER: Let's see who's next to round her, Mr. Marriner -

(STRIKER OPERATES THE LEAVER.

ON THE SCREEN WE  
SEE  
CENTURY GALLION  
AND AN ANCIENT GREEK  
BATTLE CRUISER  
ROUNDING THE RIM  
OF VENUS)

Critas and the Buccaneer!

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN  
AND TURLOUGH ARE  
DRAWN TO WATCH,  
TOO)

MARRINER: (EXCITED) Neck and neck!

(ON THE DOCTOR  
TEGAN AND TURLOUGH.

STRIKER AND MARRINER  
CONTINUE TO CHAT  
BEFORE THE SCREEN)

TEGAN: Doctor, this is madness.

THE DOCTOR: We must stay with it. Remember what the White Guardian said "the winner takes all". It has to be the winner of this race.



(SUDDENLY A BLINDING  
FLASH FILLS THE  
SCREEN.

EVERYONE THEN  
REELS BACK AS  
THE SHOCKWAVES  
HIT THE SHIP.

ON THE SCREEN WE  
SEE THE ANCIENT  
GREEK SHIP BADLY  
DAMAGED.

TEGAN, APPALLED AT  
WHAT SHE SEES)

TEGAN: No!

(ON THE SCREEN  
WE SEE THE  
SHIP EXPLODE)

STRIKER: (WITH DETACHED INTEREST)  
Gravitational pull, would you  
say?

MARRINER: (PLACIDLY) He cut it  
a bit too fine -

STRIKER: (CASUAL) Bad luck, really.

TEGAN: Is that all you can say.  
A ship and its crew has just  
been destroyed.

THE DOCTOR: They're not  
interested, Tegan.

STRIKER: (CHEERFULLY) We have  
a clear lead, gentlemen. And  
I intend to keep it. Mr. Marriner,  
issue the crew an extra ration of  
rum. With the Captain's compliments.

MARRINER: Aye, aye, sir -

(HE SALUTES AND  
LEAVES.

STRIKER TURNS ON  
HIS HEEL AND GOES  
TO JOIN THE HELMSMAN)

TURLOUGH: I've never seen a ship  
break up like that. Was it  
gravitational pull?

THE DOCTOR: (SHAKING HIS HEAD)  
No.

TEGAN: What?

THE DOCTOR: You saw how this  
ship was manoeuvred around  
Venus. These vessels are designed  
to withstand enormous stress.

TEGAN: Sabotage?

THE DOCTOR: Or it was shot down.  
It seems this race is getting  
serious. Someone has started to  
kill in order to win.

TEGAN: But what? What's the  
prize?

THE DOCTOR: That we must find out.  
I think it's time we had a  
conference.

TEGAN: (INDICATING STRIKER)  
You don't think he had anything  
to do with it?



THE DOCTOR: (URGENTLY) Not  
here, Tegan. Your cabin.

(THEY BOTH LOOK  
PUZZLED)

I'll meet you there in a moment.

(HE PUSHES THEM  
BOTH THROUGH THE  
DOOR)

15. INT. COMPANIONWAY OUTSIDE WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR SHUTS  
THE DOOR AND  
TEGAN AND TURLOUGH  
ARE LEFT ALONE)

TEGAN: What was all that  
about?

TURLOUGH: Have you forgotten  
your room? Some of them can  
mind read. You've got to be  
careful.

TEGAN: This is turning into  
a nightmare.

TURLOUGH: Come on.

(MARRINER EMERGES  
FROM THE WHEELHOUSE)

MARRINER: Allow me to escort  
you.

TEGAN: (COLDLY) No thanks.

(SHE WALKS, ON WITH  
MARRINER FOLLOWING.

TURLOUGH HANGS BACK)



16. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER IS LOOKING  
AT THE SCREEN.

THE DOCTOR  
APPROACHES)

STRIKER: (WITHOUT TURNING  
ROUND) Your assumptions  
are incorrect.  
No-one on this ship was  
responsible for the  
destruction of the Greek?

THE DOCTOR: So who did it?

STRIKER: I don't know.  
Although sabotage is not  
against the rules of the  
race. (TURNING ROUND)  
It is simply less diverting.

THE DOCTOR: (GRIMLY) It  
spoils the fun, you mean.  
(ABRUPT) What is against  
the rules?

STRIKER: To go beyond.

(THE DOCTOR LOOKS  
MYSTIFIED)

We must remain within those  
limits we have chosen for  
ourselves.

THE DOCTOR: You chose this  
type of ship?

STRIKER: Yes.

THE DOCTOR: And the crew?

STRIKER: They were selected from the relevant period of Earth history.

THE DOCTOR: But why? It's not just to sail the ships, is it?

(STRIKER WATCHES  
THE DOCTOR COLDLY)

What else do you need them for?

STRIKER: (DISMISSIVELY)  
It is true that Ephemerals, time dwellers, offer a certain diversion.

THE DOCTOR: The crudeness of their minds? The emotions they generate?

STRIKER: Simply put, but in essence true.

THE DOCTOR: You talk as though they were toys.

STRIKER: To me, they are.

THE DOCTOR: Then why is one of you taking this race so seriously.

THE DOCTOR  
TURNS FOR  
THE DOOR)

STRIKER: (SHARPLY) Where  
are you going?

THE DOCTOR: You don't know?

STRIKER: (AFTER A PAUSE)  
Miss Tegan's cabin.

THE DOCTOR: You didn't  
know though, just for a  
second.

(WITH SATISFACTION)

Interesting -

(HE LEAVES)



17. INT. COMPANIONWAY.

(TURLOUGH TAKES  
OUT HIS COMMUNICATION  
CUBE)

TURLOUGH: (QUIETLY INTO  
CUBE) Can you hear ... I  
need your help.

(MORE URGENTLY)

Can you hear me?

(SUDDENLY MEMBERS  
OF THE CREW START  
TO DESCEND A  
LADDER FROM THE  
DECK.

EACH IN TURN  
PUSHES BACK  
HIS FACE MASK.

TURLOUGH MOVES  
AWAY UNSEEN)

18. INT. ALLEYWAY OUTSIDE TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(TEGAN IS STEAMING  
ALONG, WITH MARRINER  
BEHIND HER.)

SHE STOPS SUDDENLY  
AND TURNS ON HIM)

TEGAN: Go away! Stop  
following me!

MARRINER: Why are you  
angry with me?

TEGAN: Angry? I'm not  
angry! I'm disgusted! A  
snip blows up - everyone  
aboard is lost - and you  
don't even care!

MARRINER: You don't under-  
stand -

(HE NIPS IN FRONT  
OF HER AS SHE  
REACHES HER CABIN  
DOOR AND BARS THE  
WAY)

They were not "lost", they  
merely transferred.

TEGAN: They were saved?

MARRINER: They transferred.  
Home.



TEGAN: The whole crew?

(BUT TEGAN'S  
RELIEF IS CUT  
SHORT WHEN SHE  
SEES MARRINER'S  
EXPRESSION)

No! You don't mean the  
crew at all, do you? You  
mean the officers! Things  
like you! (SCORNFULLY)  
Whatever you are! (BESIDE  
HERSELF) What happened to  
the crew? Were they all  
killed?

MARRINER: Ephemerals have  
such short lives, in any  
case -

TEGAN: Human beings, you  
mean!

MARRINER: Whatever you  
wish to call them. And on  
this ship, at least, they  
are treated well.

TEGAN: (SCATHINGLY) Well!  
I happen to think human lives  
are just as valuable as yours!

(SHE BRUSHES HIM  
ASIDE AND GOES  
INTO HER CABIN.

TEGAN, STICKING HER  
HEAD ROUND THE DOOR  
FOR A FINAL WORD)

I happen to be a human being.



MARRINER: But  
you are different. You are  
not like any Ephemeral I  
have ever met before.

(THE DOOR IS  
SHUT IN HIS  
FACE)

19. INT. ALLEYWAY. DARK.

(TURLOUGH PAUSES,  
HOLDING UP THE  
CUBE.

HOLD ON C.U.)

TURLOUGH: (DESPERATE)  
You must answer. I need  
your help. What's going  
on here.

(PULL BACK TO SEE  
THE BLACK  
GUARDIAN STANDING  
BEHIND TURLOUGH)

BLACK GUARDIAN: You are  
pathetic.

(TERRIFIED, TURLOUGH  
TURNS TO FACE THE  
BLACK GUARDIAN)

I have watched your progress.

(THE BLACK GUARDIAN  
GRABS TURLOUGH WITH  
ONE HAND AROUND THE  
THROAT.

TURLOUGH STRUGGLES  
BUT MAKES NO  
IMPRESSION ON THE  
VICE-LIKE GRIP)

You have had many opportunities  
to destroy the Doctor.

TURLOUGH: (BEGINNING TO  
CHOKE) I can't kill him.

(THE BLACK  
GUARDIAN  
HURLS  
TURLOUGH  
ACROSS THE  
ALLEYWAY)

BLACK GUARDIAN: Then I  
condemn you to ever-lasting  
life. You will never leave  
this ship.

(THE BLACK  
GUARDIAN  
FADES)



20. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(TEGAN IS SITTING  
IN THE BUNK  
LOOKING AT THE  
PHOTOGRAPH OF  
AUNT VANESSA.

THERE IS A KNOCK  
AT THE DOOR)

TEGAN: Go away!

THE DOCTOR'S VOICE: It's me.

(SHE UNBOLTS THE  
DOOR QUICKLY.

HER EXPRESSION  
SAYS EVERYTHING.

THE DOCTOR, CLOSING  
THE DOOR BEHIND  
HIM)

What's the matter?

TEGAN: This! (HOLDS UP  
THE PHOTOGRAPH) This room.

THE DOCTOR: They can make  
anything they see in your  
mind. That's how this ship  
was made. Out of the minds  
of the crew. Just as this  
room was.

TEGAN: Shows the state my  
mind's in. Are they like  
Time Lords?

THE DOCTOR: They exist  
outside of time.

TEGAN: How?

THE DOCTOR: They exist in  
Eternity. It's not what  
you'd call living.

TEGAN: What causes the  
blankness of their expression.

THE DOCTOR: Emptiness.  
Their minds are empty. Used  
up. They need ideas. From  
us. They're desperate for  
them.

TEGAN: We've got to get  
away from here.

THE DOCTOR: Not before we've  
found out what is at the end  
of the race.

TEGAN: I must go back to  
the Tardis. I can't cope  
with Marriner.

THE DOCTOR: I understand  
how you feel, but I must  
ask you to stay. The Tardis  
is the last thing I want  
them to find out about.

21. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER STANDS  
AT THE SCREEN,  
MARRINER AT HIS  
SIDE)

STRIKER: (SMILES) Tardis?



22. INT. TEGAN'S CABIN. DARK.

(AS BEFORE)

TEGAN: Could they do anything to the Tardis?

THE DOCTOR: (GRIMLY) I wouldn't like to risk it. They have tremendous power.

(TURNING TO THE DOOR)

TEGAN: What do we do?

THE DOCTOR: Try and distract them. Give them something to worry about. Even an Eternal can't put his mind to too many things at once. Come on.

TEGAN: (DESPERATE) I won't be able to do that. Please take me back to the Tardis.

(THE DOCTOR PAUSES FOR A MOMENT THEN SMILES)

THE DOCTOR: All right. Where's Turlough?

TEGAN: I don't know.

(HE OPENS THE DOOR)

23. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER AND  
MARRINER STAND  
LOOKING AT EACH  
OTHER.

ALERT AND  
CONCENTRATING.

THEY BOTH SUDDENLY  
SMILE)

STRIKER: Now.

MARRINER: Aye, aye, sir.

(HE SALUTES AND  
GOES)

24. INT. COMPANIONWAY. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TEGAN ARE HURRYING)

THE DOCTOR: Quickly -

TEGAN: I won't be happy  
until I'm in that Console  
Room ...

(THEY PASS THE  
END OF THE  
ALLEYWAY AND  
STOP DEAD.

LYING ON THE  
FLOOR IS TURLOUGH)

THE DOCTOR: Turlough!



25. INT. ALLEYWAY. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR  
FOLLOWED BY  
TEGAN ENTER  
AND CROSS TO  
THE PROSTRATE  
FRAME.

TURLOUGH SITS  
UP)

THE DOCTOR: What happened?

TURLOUGH: I fell.

TEGAN: Are you sure?

(POINTS AT  
TURLOUGH'S NECK)

What are those marks?

(TURLOUGH CLOSES  
THE COLLAR OF HIS  
SHIRT)

THE DOCTOR: (TO TURLOUGH)  
Are you all right?

(TURLOUGH NODS)

Come on.

(HELPS TURLOUGH  
TO HIS FEET)

Back to the Tardis.

26. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(STRIKER STARES  
AHEAD.

HE THEN LAUGHS,  
NASTILY)

27. INT. COMPANION LADDER LEADING INTO  
HOLD. DARK.

(THE PAUSE AT  
THE TOP)

TURLOUGH: Can't we leave?  
They may not have harmed us,  
but the atmosphere on this  
ship is evil.

TEGAN: Please, Doctor.

(THE DOCTOR  
STRUGGLES IN  
HIS OWN MIND)

THE DOCTOR: All right.

(HE DESCENDS THE  
LADDER)



28. INT. HOLD. DARK.

(A FIGURE WHO  
CAN ONLY BE SEEN  
IN SILHOUETTE,  
LURKS BY SOME  
CRATES)

29. INT. HOLD. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN,  
AND TURLOUGH  
ARE HURRYING  
ALONG, THEIR  
SMALL POCKET  
TORCHES LIGHTING  
THE WAY)

THE DOCTOR: Round here.

(THEY ROUND THE  
CRATES AND  
STOP.

NOTHING BUT  
EMPTINESS. NO  
SIGN OF THE  
TARDIS)

TEGAN: Where is it?

THE DOCTOR: (SLOWLY) It  
was here.

TURLOUGH: The Tardis can't  
have just disappeared!

(THERE IS SILENCE  
FROM THE DOCTOR)

What's the matter?

THE DOCTOR: (ANGRY WITH HIMSELF)  
The Eternals have learnt  
about the Tardis.

FIRST OFFICER: (O.O.V.) You're right.

(THE DOCTOR, TEGAN  
AND TURLOUGH SWING  
ROUND, AND IN  
THE LIGHT OF THEIR  
POCKET TORCH SEE  
THE FIRST OFFICER.)

TURLOUGH SWINGS  
ROUND AGAIN, AS  
IF TO MAKE A DASH  
FOR IT.

WHERE THERE HAD  
BEEN EMPTY SPACE  
A SECOND BEFORE  
IS THE SECOND OFFICER)

(TO SECOND OFFICER) Take the  
woman to Mr. Marriner.

TEGAN: (STRUGGLING) No!

(THE DOCTOR MOVES  
TO INTERVENE.)

BUT THE FIRST OFFICER  
GRABS THE DOCTOR'S  
ARM.

THE DOCTOR'S FACE  
CONTORTS IN PAIN)

FIRST OFFICER: Please, Doctor.  
Resistance is futile.

(TEGAN IS LEAD  
AWAY)

We mean her no harm.

(HE RELEASES THE  
DOCTOR)



- 2/56 -

THE DOCTOR: What have you done  
with the Tardis?

FIRST OFFICER: You'll find  
out.

(HE INDICATES THEY  
SHOULD MOVE OFF)

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30. INT. ALLEYWAY. DARK.

(SECOND OFFICER ESCORTS  
TEGAN ALONG.

THEY STOP BY THE  
RACK OF SPACE  
SUITS.

MARRINER EMERGES  
FROM THE SHADOWS)

MARRINER: I'm sorry you  
wanted to leave. (INDICATES  
SPACE SUIT) Please put one  
on.

TEGAN: No!

MARRINER: (GENTLY) There's  
so much I wish to show you.

TEGAN: I'm not putting that  
suit on!

MARRINER: Please. The sooner  
you do, the sooner you'll be  
reunited with your friends.

(RELUCTANTLY TEGAN  
BEGINS TO FINGER  
HER OUTER GARMENTS)

31. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TURLOUGH ENTER  
ESCORTED BY  
FIRST OFFICER)

THE DOCTOR: (TO STRIKER)  
I underestimated you. You  
have a greater ability to  
reveal minds than I realised.

STRIKER: You helped me.  
Such was your concern, I  
could recall your mind as far  
away as the cabin. The picture  
was as clear as if you were  
standing here.

THE DOCTOR: What picture?

STRIKER: Of your ship. The  
Tardis, I believe you call  
her. Adrenalin  
is a most effective energy  
boost. Your own fear gave  
her to us.

(THE DOCTOR'S HEAD  
DROPS FOR A SECOND,  
BUT ANGER PULLS HIM  
TOGETHER)

THE DOCTOR: What have you  
done with the Tardis? And  
where's Tegan?

STRIKER: She's on deck.  
Quite safe.



- 2/59 -

(FIRST OFFICER  
OPENS A CUPBOARD.

INSIDE ARE SEVERAL  
SPACE SUITS)

STRIKER: (INDICATING CUPBOARD)  
(cont) Perhaps you would  
care to join her. The suits  
are merely a precaution.

(THEY START GETTING  
INTO THE SUITS)

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TELECINE 3:

Ext. Deck of ship.  
Dark.

MARRINER is just hauling  
TEGAN up the companion  
ladder onto the deck.

He finally manages it.

She stops struggling,  
exhausted, and looks  
up.

All around is the  
blackness of space  
and the lights of  
the different stars.

TEGAN: Why've you brought  
me here?

MARRINER: Isn't the sight  
beautiful. I can see in  
your mind you find it so.

TEGAN: Where's the  
Doctor?

MARRINER: He will be with  
us in a moment.

32. INT. WHEELHOUSE. DARK.

(THE DOCTOR AND  
TURLOUGH ARE NOW  
WEARING THEIR  
SPACE SUITS)

STRIKER: On deck you will  
have an interesting view of  
our competitors. (POINTEDLY  
TO THE DOCTOR) It might  
help you decide which one is  
the saboteur.

THE DOCTOR: What are you all  
competing for?

(STRIKER LOOKS AT  
HIM WITHOUT  
EXPRESSION)

The whole point of a race  
is to win something. What's  
the prize?

STRIKER: Enlightenment.

(A MOMENT'S PAUSE.

THE DOCTOR AND  
TURLOUGH EXCHANGE  
A LOOK)

THE DOCTOR: Enlighten-  
ment?

STRIKER: The wisdom which  
knows all things and which  
will enable me to achieve  
what I desire most. (cont ...)

(THE DOCTOR IS  
ABOUT TO ASK WHAT  
THAT IS)



STRIKER: (cont) Do not  
ask Doctor, I will not tell  
you.

TELECINE 4:

Ext. Deck of ship.  
Dark.

TEGAN is holding onto  
the rail.

MARRINER: It's perfectly  
alright. You may also  
remove your helmet. The  
atmosphere is breathable.  
It's maintained by an  
invisible energy barrier.

MARRINER snaps the  
helmet open.

TEGAN jumps.

TEGAN: You like giving  
people shocks, don't you!

MARRINER: I wanted to show  
you I was telling the truth.  
(SMILES SWEETLY) You can  
trust me now.

Ext. Deck of ship.  
Dark.

The DOCTOR and  
TURLOUGH emerge onto  
the deck.

TEGAN, who doesn't  
see them at first,  
continues to look over  
the rail at the other  
ships.

TURLOUGH: Will we ever  
get off this ship?

THE DOCTOR: Once we've  
found the Tardis.



Black Guardian's  
voice booming inside  
Turlough's head.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV)  
You are doomed, boy.

TEGAN turns, sees  
the DOCTOR, waves as  
she starts to cross  
towards him.

TURLOUGH: Are you sure,  
Doctor? We will get off.

THE DOCTOR: Hopefully,  
Turlough, hopefully.

TEGAN joins the  
DOCTOR and TURLOUGH.

Although they speak  
to each other, we cannot  
hear what they say.

Instead the Black  
Guardian's voice  
booms inside  
Turlough's head.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV)  
You have failed me. You  
will now see my wrath.

TURLOUGH moves away  
from the DOCTOR,  
clapping his hands  
to his ears as he does.

BLACK GUARDIAN: (OOV)  
You will live aboard this  
ship in perpetual torment  
for the rest of your  
natural life.

TURLOUGH moves  
towards the rail  
of the deck.



TURLOUGH: (SCREAMS) No!

The DOCTOR and  
TEGAN turn towards  
TURLOUGH.

TURLOUGH: (SCREAMS) I will  
never serve you, again.

TURLOUGH climbs  
over the safety  
rail and hurls  
himself into space.

THE DOCTOR: (CU) No!

SUPOSE CAM

End  
Credits:

FADE OUT